

~~Does not the~~

Nature's mirror hand unfolds
The humblest leaf, and streaks the tiny flower
Painting the lovely grass, ~~with~~ ⁱⁿ ~~her~~ ^{her} ~~green~~ ^{green}
And gives the cloud its sun-brown tint, which shows
Thro' universal laws, pervades all life
Upbraids the daring elements of strife
That seek night's darkest hour
With an opposing

Nature's mirror hand unfolds
The humblest leaf, and streaks the tiny flower
It paints the lovely grass, and herbage green
And gives the cloud its sun-brown tint, which shows
Thro' universal laws, pervades all life
And checks the daring elements of strife
That work in darkest hour—

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Escanaba, Mich.

JAMES E. ALKINSON, Prop.

THE IRON PORT.